

SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

Morning—Evening—Sunday.

JOHN HENRY ZUVER, Editor.

GABRIEL R. SUMMERS, Publisher.

The Paper That Does Things

ONLY ASSOCIATED PRESS MORNING FRANCHISE PAPER IN NORTHERN INDIANA AND ONLY PAPER IN SOUTH BEND. No other newspaper in the state protected by two leased wires—night and day—news service; also only eight-column paper in state outside Indianapolis. Published every day of the year and twice on all days except Sunday and holidays. Entered at the South Bend postoffice as second class mail.

THE NEWS-TIMES PRINTING COMPANY

Office: 216 W. Colfax Av.

Home Phone 1151. Bell Phone 2106.

Call at the office or telephone above numbers and ask for department wanted. Editorial Advertising, Circulation, or Accounting. For "want ads." if your name is in the telephone directory, bill will be mailed after insertion. Report circulation 24 business days after execution. Poor delivery of papers, bad telephone service, etc., to head of department which you are dealing. The News-Times has letters transiting all of which respond to Home Phone 1151 and Bell 2106.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Morning and Evening Editions. Single Copy, 2c; Sunday, 5c; Morning or Evening Edition, daily, including Sunday, by mail, \$3.00 per year in advance. Delivered by carrier in South Bend and Mishawaka, \$3.00 per year in advance, or 12c by the week.

ADVERTISING RATES. Ask the advertising department. Foreign Advertising Representatives: CONE, LOEHNEN & WOODMAN, 225 Fifth Av., New York City and Adv. Bldg., Chicago. The News-Times endeavors to keep its advertising columns free from fraudulent misrepresentation. Any person defrauded through patronage of any advertisement in this paper will confer a favor on the management by reporting the facts completely.

SEPTEMBER 26, 1916.

TO SAVE THE FARMS.

The National City bank of New York, which tackles sociology, economics, diplomacy as well as finance, has got the horrors of the eight-hour law all figured out, in its September "letter," thus:

"If railway trainmen are to make shorter runs in the future, more men will be required in that service, and they will have to be withdrawn from farming and other occupations; production will be curtailed," etc.

It is not likely that over two per cent of railway trainmen ever saw a farm save as part of the scenery along their routes. However, if farmers are going to rush in and run locomotives, switch cars and manage the brakes, we're going to quit riding on trains and go to praying for the perfect health of our "tin Lizzy."

But it sure does take a New York bank to father the proposition that the creation of more jobs means national calamity.

"COMMODITY" AND "CO-OPERATION."

Pres't Wilson's address at Shadow Lawn calls for little comment. Like the most of his addresses, it is plain, to the point, self-explanatory, easy to understand, and sufficiently exhaustive that there is nothing to add. He is so different from Mr. Hughes on this point. When Hughes talks there is a world of opportunity for comment. It takes so much to explain what he, or what he wasn't driving at.

"Labor is not a commodity, but a co-operation," said Wilson. Hughes would have us believe, from his interpretation of the Adamson eight hour law, for instance, that labor is a "graff." He indicates that at the point of a gun, congress was forced to increase the pay of certain railroad men. It hurts him awfully. That was when he was in South Bend, and at other points in the northern part of the state. He has since made a more startling discovery, even than that.

Mr. Hughes is pained, shamed, and "specifically humiliated," he says, from the discovery that the afore-said bill conveys no boon to the many thousands of transportation employees who weren't about to strike. Mr. Morgan, Mr. Penrose, Mr. Crane, and other well known friends of labor are, doubtless, feeling the same pains and shame. We have no doubt but all the opponents of laws prohibiting the moral and physical slaughter of children in shops and factories are also pained because those transportation men weren't in it.

However, the omission is not wholly without cure. The transportation men thus overlooked can strike for the eight hour day. The time for it is ripe. They should be upheld by Mr. Hughes and the professional labor-crushers who are now weeping hot tears of pain and shame. We suggest this cure to Mr. Hughes without charge, whose specialty seems to be diagnosis, strictly. He can find more diseases of liver, kidneys, heart and brain of the body politic than any other man ever mentioned in history, and is totally without cures. What Mr. Hughes would have done in the Mexican, submarine and railroad strike crises he does not know, or won't tell, if he does know. We suggest a cure. Let the railroad transportation men strike for the eight hour day now, while they have the sympathy of Mr. Hughes, Wall-st. and the railroad magnates!

If the men delay the matter until Mr. Hughes and his backers are elected president, they may find that the cure for what ails them rests in the guns of U. S. troops called out by Pres't Hughes at request of the high financiers who are now so pained and shamed because the poor transportation men were overlooked by the Adamson legislation.

We thus mention it in passing because, as explained by Pres't Wilson, it requires no great stretch of common sense on the part of those who care to inform themselves that the Adamson bill is merely an emergency measure, calculated to avert a strike, and, during an application of the principles in dispute, afford an opportunity for an investigation of conditions under such application, leaving congress to apply its remedy after the investigation is made.

Mr. Hughes railed pitifully here against hasty legislation, and then with the same breath growled and grumbled, because arbitration was not provided for at the same time. What was done was done too hastily to hear him tell about it, and what wasn't done wasn't done hastily enough. It would have required just another breath to have explained to his audience, the truth. That truth is that the Adamson law was passed to avert a strike, and to afford congress time and opportunity to study the situation, and figure out an effective way of settling such disputes in the future—when Mr. Hughes, for instance, becomes president, if ever, or some other Wall st. fool.

The Adamson law is enforced co-operation between capital and labor, while a commission investigates, and congress legislates to a more permanent end. It is an effective and decisive flag of truce. It hurts, of course, but who save the railroad interests, and Mr. Hughes, need care?

Mr. Hughes in his race for the presidency seems to be a "commodity" and a "co-operation" both.

PROGRESS.

We pride ourselves on our inventiveness, but we have nothing to brag of, suggests James J. Ford in "America." The insects are just as good inventors as we are. In many things they surpass us.

The spider made the first suspension bridge. Some spiders make airships. One variety makes a diving bell. The silkworm makes a fabric that man cannot equal. The bee makes a wax that is beyond our chemists' power. The bee preserved his honey from fermentation by using formic acid long before man learned the use of benzoate of soda. The bee and the wasp used hypodermic needles uncounted ages ago. We can't beat the ant for digging subways nor the mason bee for cement work nor the wasp for waterproof paper—made of wood pulp, which we have only learned to use lately—nor the peacock moth for wireless telegraphy.

In one respect, however, we are far ahead of any of the insects. We are still learning. Every day we are making new discoveries and perfecting new inventions. There's no evidence that the bee or spider or ant knows any more today than his ancestors knew when our ancestors were living in fireless caves, with no tool or weapon but a club.

Any insect that has a tendency to gloat over the human race should reflect that it isn't so important where you are as in what direction you're going.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Pancho Villa is reported to have made this speech to the populace of Satero, Chihuahua, which place he captured recently:

"You see before you 'Pancho' Villa. Villa the hand. But you see, also, that I am paying my soldiers in silver, and I promise you it will not be long until I have a large army. I now have plenty of machine guns and ammunition. You saw that neither the 'gringos' nor the Carranzistas could catch me, even when I was ill. The 'gringos' are harder fighters than the Carranzistas, but I bear them no animosity. All I am interested in is in punishing traitors and putting an end to Carranza."

Villa, uneducated and uncouth perhaps, is a natural orator. He knows just how to appeal to the Mexican people.

Notice how, in the few words quoted, he brings out three most salient facts. That it is not his purpose to war on the "gringos" (who have made friends in Mexico); that neither Carranza nor the American army could catch him, even when he was ill; and that he is paying his men in silver. As an example of multum in parvo Villa's speech is a shining example. Carranza might well take it as a pattern. The question is, where does Villa get the silver? Wall st?

WISE FOOLISHNESS.

A college graduate once gave this advice to a girl just entering college: "Don't be afraid to make a fool of yourself when it's the proper time to do so." Sounds queer, doesn't it? But it's rather good, at that. "Stunt nights" are as valuable in their way as studious habits are in theirs.

Many people are afraid to unbend and have a good time outside of working hours. They don't know how to relax, and as a result they don't know how to rest. The famous surgeon who merrily plays marbles with the boys in his neighborhood when he needs a change and the great general who finds humbly-peg a restful pastime are not unbalanced. They are simply indulging in the recreation that offers them the most mental and physical good at the time.

Not everybody wants this "undignified" kind of recreation. But a good many more people need it than are willing to take it. They are afraid of looking foolish to the rest of the world. Your recreation may be among the dignified things of life, or it may be helping some youngster fly a kite or building blocks with the baby. Whatever it is, do it with a will, regardless of what "they" have to say about it. Then you'll live longer, be healthier and happier, and you'll do your work better in the meantime.

FOOLS NEVER CHANGE.

That part of the Massachusetts press that is kept by the manufacturers employing infants is roasting Wilson because, while he signed the anti-child labor bill "with genuine pride," he, several years ago, pronounced similar legislation a mischievous inclination of congress to extend its own powers.

It is notable of Mr. Wilson that he exercises his right to change his opinions. It is a common practice among wise men and uncommon only among fools and incorrigible bigots. Before Mr. Wilson came into intimate touch with congress, he probably was, like many others, a bit jealous of that body's possession of authority as against the authority of the U. S. supreme court. When he became chief executive, he at once discovered that congress was pretty nearly human and representative of common humanity, while the supreme court had assumed superior authority over both congress and the executive. He had supposed that the people got what they wanted through their law-making and law-executing departments, and discovered that the people got only what the judicial branch of government gave them.

Naturally, his opinions as to the powers of congress changed. The man who doesn't change his opinions when he sees good grounds for it had better go back to climbing trees for nuts for a living.

AS THE WIND BLOWS IN N. Y.

Standpat burrahs which accompanied the announcement of the results of the Maine election are conspicuous by their absence in the case of New York. Any student of politics who will take the time to carefully analyze the New York vote can find pretty conclusive evidence that the democratic ticket has more than a fair chance of carrying in that state at the November election.

Wilson stock is looking up. And, as the prospect of a continuation of the Wilson administration brightens, the country is beginning to breathe more freely and the feeling of unrest, which paralysis business in a presidential year, is fast passing. The United States is getting down to its business of harvesting its bumper crop of prosperity, satisfied with the assurance of four more years of sunshine in which to do it.

California's republican platform speaks of the party's emancipation six years ago, and declares that the party will not backslide. It is something for the Spreckels-Otis gang to chew on, all right.

That uncompromising progressive who helped frame up the theft of the 1912 republican nomination, Frank H. Hitchcock, has been chosen to corral the progressive vote of 1916!

Democrats Have Given U. S. Real Naval Policy

While republican press agents are assailing the democratic administration of the navy department, it is well enough to call the attention of the country to the fact that in the period beginning with the election of Abraham Lincoln in 1860, down to the inauguration of Woodrow Wilson in 1912, the most important era in the history of the American navy was the two democratic administrations of Grover Cleveland. Indeed, the history of the modern navy dates from the first Cleveland administration, in which William C. Whitney was at the head of the department.

In the whole history of the navy under republican administration one looks in vain for any suggestion that any republican statesman has ever had any adequate conception of what should be the navy policy of the United States. What has been done under republican administration has been done in a haphazard way, without any definite end in view. Whatever deficiencies there may be in the American navy today certainly ought to be attributed more to the republican administration from 1897 to 1912, a period of 16 years, than to the three years and a half of Woodrow Wilson's administration.

As the foundation of the modern American navy was laid by a democratic administration, it has remained for a democratic administration to pass a navy bill which for the first time in the history of the country really makes possible a definite naval policy.

The veriest land lubber ought to be able to see that if the United States needs a navy at all she needs two navies. We have large interests in the Pacific ocean and we are probably in greater danger of attack from the quarter than from any other part of the world. Therefore, it is necessary for us to maintain a navy in the Pacific that is strong enough to meet any possible combination of opposition by which we could be attacked in that part of the world. We need a navy in the Atlantic ocean adequate for the protection of our coast, our foreign trade, and the Panama canal.

The navy policy that assumes the possibility of using the canal as a naval shuttlecock from the Atlantic to the Pacific and thus obviating the necessity for a strong naval force in more than one ocean is founded upon fundamental error. The canal is a great commercial and military asset, but if we rely upon one navy in one ocean for its protection and for the protection of the vast coast line and maritime interests of the United States it will become a military liability. It is easy to conceive of circumstances under which the canal might be made the means of disaster, a trip to destroy our naval prestige.

We can not yet rely upon it as a continuous open water way, and it should be assailed and captured, with all of our fleet in one ocean, the remainder of our possessions would be at the mercy of the enemy. The naval program provided for in the bill recently passed is not to be accepted as the final act in naval construction. It is merely the first step in giving us a navy that will make possible a naval program or a naval policy adequate for the protection of American interests.

Within three years it will be possible for us to have a navy in the Atlantic and also in the Pacific, and upon this foundation we may construct to build until we will be free from danger in either ocean—Lexington, Ky., Herald.

WITH OTHER EDITORS THAN OURS

THE STEPHENS STANDARD PRICE BILL. (Standard Remedies, Chicago.) Business interests, to an encouraging extent, are coming to a realization of the importance of the Stephens standard price bill, and the desirability, to all branches of trade, that it be enacted into law.

Whether or not congress will pass the bill at this session, is problematical with the chances in favor of it not being passed before congress quits for the year. But there are other sessions coming—and Rome was not built in a day.

While the Stephens bill doubtless has some imperfections, and might be bettered, the fact remains that it is the best and most reasonable attempt at standardization of prices that has been introduced in congress, or offered for the consideration of the trade or the public.

While it may not, and probably will not, eliminate disastrous price cutting—especially if that price cutting is with the connivance of the manufacturer of the goods which are cut—it will assist greatly and will have the effect of localizing the responsibility for cut prices; for under the provisions of the act a manufacturer may, if he wishes, remove his goods from the list of those which may be cut.

"Cut prices"—originated by the retailer who now especially seeks to get away from the dire consequences of his early folly—is a twin of substitution. It is a partner of inflated prices, for the loss that follows the cutting of prices on one article is always made up by inflating prices on some other article, usually an article of unidentified merchandise. The public which may think it benefits by price cutting is really injured, for the little saving that is apparently made by the purchase of merchandise at cut prices is always lost by the inflated price that is

THE MELTING POT

Filled Today by Stuart H. Carroll

O-O-O-O, LOOK WHO'S HERE.

Hullo, there, dear Miss Autumn.

I see you're back in town.

Still wearing last year's costume

With color scheme of brown.

You've chased away Miss Summer

With one frost-laden kiss.

And earned a greeting, Autumn.

When you accomplished this.

You say you're glad to see us.

Will stay a week or two.

You're mighty welcome, Autumn.

We always Fall for you!

Ever See One?

LOST—Male hog. Call Home 4726.

Liberal Reward. Want ad. in Sunday's N-T.

HE WILL SPOON NO MORE.

In spite of his name, David Spoonamore, of Tulsa, Okla., dis-

sented his wife, Clara, according to her allegations in a divorce suit.

HOW HE KNEW.

"An how d'ye know that autumn's here?"

The bar-keep asked with quizzical smile.

While drawing off a stein o' beer

And watching as it foamed awhile.

"O, I can tell," the bar-fly said.

(He looked quite pale and weak

and wan.

As if he held life by a thread)

"In autumn, other flies are gone!"

Muffs!

charged for some other article, or in some other department.

Retail merchants, with some fleet exceptions, are not fools. They know that if they lose money in one department, or on one article, they must make not only the normal profit in another department or on another article, but they must make up the loss on the unprofitable department or article.

As yet the public does not realize this fact; and it may be that man and people do not yet believe it if they will stop to reason the thing out, applying the laws of common sense, they will see at once that no merchant is going to give them something for nothing except as a bait or "come on" to lead them to purchase something on which there is a profit. When the public realize that cut prices are merely "come on" and that they are being victimized systematically, they will not only approve of standard prices but will demand them.

Cut prices came originally from a mistaken conception of "advertising," and a desire to profit from the advertising of others—it was conceived in an effort to get something for next to nothing. The articles on which prices were originally cut, and are cut today, are standard articles with an established and recognized price; they are articles of established reputation and well known merit—articles which in themselves are supposed to have, and do have, an advertising value.

A LESSON IN JOURNALISM.

(New York World.)

It is always a pleasure to discuss journalism with an honest man who knows nothing about it. Prof. Scott Nearing, for example, believes that most newspapers are biased or corrupt because they are not disposed to embellish their pages with his long and not very convincing arguments against measures for national defense.

Nothing in this world is easier than for an excited individual to imagine that his failure to make a profound impression is due to some body's prejudice or dishonesty. Many a humbug gets great space in newspapers—for a reason. Many a man of one idea figures briefly in the big headlines. But many a person profoundly in earnest is taken up and quickly set down again because

"A PARADOX, A PARADOX."

An Atchison reporter writing the story of a mysterious death:

"When his remains were found in the engine room the machinery was running smoothly—"

SLING OUT THE LIFE LINE!

"The fisherman's a funny lad;

He says he has no time

To write home to his darling wife,

Yet drops the fish a line.

—St. Louis Star.

And B. is Some Little Rooter.

All the evil will be rooted out of New York when Billy Sunday gets through there. He wants a million for the job, and money, saith the proverbs, is the root of all evil.

Scandal, Sh-h-h.

Reported he had been a sport;

But, when asked to join in

At a long-promised dinner,

Ner, he said all his sport was report.

Very Good, Paw.

"What do they finish at a finishing school, dad?" inquired he, aged 7.

"My pocket-book," replied the man who had just received a bill from "—on-the-Hudson" to which institution a daughter had just departed.

SEIZ ONE SCAB TO ANOTHER.

"Those strikers just are throwing

stones?"

"Oh, Yes," the carpenter replied.

"But what if they'd throw stones?"

Electricity has gone continuously down.

The downward trend of Electric Prices through the years is as interesting as the situation is exceptional.

Such a sharp contrast with the upward trend of other necessities.

Let us show you.

INDIA TEA

British Chancellor Soaks Tea

Chancellor McKenna in the British House of Commons explained that with an import duty per pound of 9 cents on coffee and cocoa and 24 cents on tea, each would pay the same amount of tax per cup.—News Item.

The Chancellor figures that one pound of tea equals nearly 2 3/4 lbs. of coffee or cocoa.

India Tea Is the Tea of Intensity

Here's One Necessity That's Gone Down in Price

I. & M.

Bell 462 Home 5462



FOR SALE—An exceptional opportunity to buy this 7 room all modern house finished in oak. Located at 801 Portage Av. Cor. Van Buren St. Cash or easy payments. Come and see it and be convinced.

Have just completed eight new houses on the opposite side of the street, near this location. Every one of these houses is a wonder and can be bought at a bargain.

CHARLES E. SMITH or JOSEPH GISH, jr.
303 Citizens' Bank Bldg.

PUBLIC DRUG STORE

STRIEBEL & STEINEL PROPS. 121 NORTH MICH. ST.

SOUTH BEND'S GREATEST CUT-RATE DRUG STORE

NEW FALL SHOES

—at—

Guarantee Shoe Co.

A. L. HOLLOWELL

Dentist

Orthodontist
Open Evenings, 506 J. M. S. Bldg.



We Examine Eyes FREE. Lenses duplicated same day.

DR. J. BURKE & CO.
Specialists in Fitting Eyeglasses.
220 S. Mich. St.—Home Phone 2091



EXTRA SPECIAL

Kirk's Flake White Laundry Soap, cake 4c.
CHAS. B. SAX & CO.

Best Clothing and Shoes for Men, Women and Children

at Lowest Prices
CHAPIN HOME DEPT. STORE.
425 and 417 S. Chapin St.

Teach Your Child Head-Cleanliness

It will become the best of habits. A shampoo with

JAP ROSE

The wonderful "Sunday Morning Bath"

SOAP

removes excess hair oil. Contains nothing that can injure the finest hair, makes the shampoo a pleasure by removing much of the labor. Unexcelled, also for bath and general toilet use. Sold by leading Grocers and Druggists.

Jap Rose lathers instantly in any water

For Free Sample Write James S. Kirk & Company, Dept. 351, Chicago, U. S. A.